

he was converted. And he stopped there and talked to them and told them to change their way of living, from the way they were living. And they all stopped and listened to him. He read a scripture out of the Bible and prayed with them and gave them exhortation. And they were happy to hear him even though they were going about their earthly pleasure. They were happy to hear my father. They asked him to come back again. He done lot of things like that, and he has been to Florida and held revivals down there two, three times. And he was scheduled to go there in October. Lee Oscola send for him and had expected him to be there in October, but he died. He passed away in August. And then while he was in the hospital, there was a call from him to preach the funeral service. And then there's somebody calling to come see him at Claremore Indian Hospital cause he was on account of sickness. He was called here and there during the week, the week-ends, after midnights, just any time. He was just like a doctor, a physician, which he was in a spiritual way. And that is why when I see so many Indian people today, they have a lot of respect for me. And it makes me happy because those people that thought a lot of my father. They show it to me, and then it just makes you feel good to see them. That's how much they thought of him. And then he would always tell me that he was happy that I was a Christian woman, "That you're leading the way for your children." And then, my husband, when he was in the service, he fought in the World War II in Germany. I waited for him with my children, took them Sunday School every Sunday. And when he came back, he rededicated his life. And from then on, he became a deacon, and then they made him a minister. And then he likes his work. And they we get along just fine, just me and him staying here at home. And I'd like to go out, and I know several people that